Chapter 477: The Revelation of Divinity

The seven Rulers, once fragmented entities of light tasked with maintaining order in the Celestial Realm, now stood as named beings-Vorathis, Elyndra, Xalithar, Ilithar, Zepharion, Tessara, and Lyrion. They had long since fulfilled their duty as protectors against the Itarim Apostles during the ancient war when Sung Jin-Woo was but the Shadow Monarch, a formidable yet mortal figure wielding shadows against celestial foes.

Back then, none of the Rulers could have foreseen the unimaginable turn of fate that awaited the very being they once aided. He had stood beside them, a defiant force fighting against overwhelming odds. Though powerful, Sung Jin-Woo had seemed bound by the same limitations that defined all entities within the multiverse-subject to time, growth, and eventual mortality.

But now, as they gazed upon the colossal, radiant form of Sung Jin-Woo, compressed into his planetary-sized state, their luminous forms flickered with awe and disbelief. The once-mortal shadow monarch had ascended to become a godly entity, a being whose sheer divinity warped existence itself. His presence was overwhelming, a tidal wave of divine energy that resonated across the Godverse.

Vorathis, the Brightest Fragment of Brilliant Light, spoke first, his voice filled with wonder. "Who could have imagined this? The one who fought beside us as a shadow-wielder... now stands as the True Absolute One."

Elyndra, the Radiant Arbiter, nodded solemnly. "His divinity surpasses comprehension. Even the ancient Itarim Apostles, whom we struggled against, would pale in comparison to his current form."

The memory of that fierce battle lingered vividly in their minds. The Itarim Apostles, celestial beings bent on domination, had nearly crushed the realms with their overwhelming might. The Rulers had been outmatched until Sung Jin-Woo, wielding the power of shadows, had intervened. His cunning strategies and relentless will had turned the tide of the war.

Xalithar, the Celestial Judge, recalled that fateful moment. "He was fearless even then. A mortal defying the heavens. And now... he commands the very forces of creation and destruction."

Ilithar, the Light's Sentinel, added with a hint of admiration, "Back then, he was bound by mortality, yet he stood as an equal to us. Now, he stands far beyond any celestial being we've ever known."

The seven Rulers marveled not only at Sung Jin-Woo's ascent but also at his humility. Despite wielding power that could reshape entire universes, he had not forgotten his origins. He continued to protect the realms, create life, and maintain balance across the multiverse.

Zepharion, the Dawn's Herald, spoke thoughtfully, "Many who ascend to divinity lose themselves to arrogance. Yet he remains connected to his humanity. Perhaps that is what makes him truly absolute."

Tessara, the Starborn Exemplar, agreed. "It is rare for one to ascend without abandoning their roots. His journey is a testament to both his strength and his wisdom."

Lyrion, the Eternal Shielder, whose loyalty was as unwavering as his resolve, concluded, "He earned this ascension not through ambition, but through duty, sacrifice, and compassion. That is why he stands unmatched."

The seven Rulers had once guided the light, standing as stalwart guardians of order. But now, they found themselves humbled and inspired by the very being they had once stood beside. Sung Jin-Woo's transformation was a beacon of what was possible when mortal determination met divine destiny.

As they continued to observe his colossal form shimmering with divine power, Sung Jin-Woo's voice echoed across the expanse of the Godverse, gentle yet commanding.

"You have served well, my friends," Sung Jin-Woo said, his tone filled with warmth. "But there is still more to be done. Together, we will protect the realms from chaos and maintain the balance of creation."

The seven Rulers bowed deeply, their light pulsing with renewed purpose.

"We are honored to stand by your side, Absolute One," Vorathis declared solemnly.

In that moment, the past and present merged. The once-mortal shadow monarch and the fragments of brilliant light, united by destiny, now stood as allies in the divine order of the cosmos. They had witnessed Sung Jin-Woo's rise from shadow to godhood, and they would continue to serve alongside him in the eternal task of safeguarding the multiverse.

What the seven Rulers had once considered impossible had become a reality beyond imagination. Sung Jin-Woo, a being of humble human origins, now embodied the pinnacle of divine ascension-a testament to the limitless potential of the mortal will.